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THE WEATHER.  
Official forecasts for to-day indicate fair and slightly warmer weather. Southwesterly winds.

In telling Mr. Thomas C. Platt that he is the "logical candidate" for Governor Mr. James J. Belden doubtless means that he is the logical candidate after Mr. James J. Belden.

The Journal would like to know the name of the beautiful-legged wheelman who winked at Charlotte Smith, the American Reform League, of Washington, on her way to Cabin John's Bridge.

The "logical candidate" of the seceders at Indianapolis is Stephen Grover Cleveland, of New York. He could poll the votes of his Cabinet, with some exceptions, and the members of the convention.

Mr. Charles B. Foster, of Brooklyn, swore in West Orange, N. J., and was promptly jailed. When disposed to discuss the sinuosity of Thomas C. Platt Mr. Warner Miller is warned to keep away from West Orange.

Attorney-General Harmon is a poet, as two very clever stanzas to our new cruiser, the Brooklyn, attest. It is hoped that when Mr. Bryan is inaugurated he will see that the literary bearings of the Cabinet are kept polished.

Secretary of the Interior Smith steps down and out on September 1. Mr. Cleveland should at once recall Law Partner Bissell, of Buffalo. He could be trusted to stay with his chief until the sudden and inglorious finish. He would never desert his Micawber.

Dr. Depew has erred. Instead of touching upon the Venezuelan incident in his speech to the American Bar Association at Saratoga he should have given its members some of his funniest stories, culled from Hostetter's Almanac of the vintage of 1886. They have never failed him.

Mr. McKinley announces, or it is announced for him by his literary bureau in Canton, that he will delay publication of his letter of acceptance in order to stimulate the gold bolters at Indianapolis. The spectacle of a Republican nominee spilling gold ink and paper to stimulate "Democrats" is one thing new under the sun.

There is nothing like a good dinner to soothe the taste and tune the nerves. Late in the afternoon of to-day the shining mahogany at Wolfert's Roost will reflect the faces of William Jennings Bryan and David Bennett Hill. And the latter will be ready to exclaim once more with fervency: "I am a Democrat."

AN EXPENSIVE DOLLAR.

"Men who work for wages should remember that money not only buys things, but that it has to be bought."

A dollar is bought by a workman with a certain amount of work. If dollars are few and workmen plenty he will have to pay pretty dear in effort for his coin. Perhaps he will not even get a chance to buy it at all, either because there are not enough dollars to go round or because he cannot or will not pay the price. In such event the fact that the dollar he doesn't get is one of great value neither interests nor profits him.

The shopkeeper buys his dollars with goods. Ninety-nine out of every hundred of his customers, if he run a city store, work for wages, and if the dearness of the dollar destroy their power of purchasing he will get fewer dollars to pay clerks and some must be discharged, fewer dollars with which to buy goods and factories will be closed. Every class of labor thus suffers by a dear dollar.

Does the banker, the money lender, the man whose investments bringing in interest outweigh all his other sources of income suffer from a dear dollar? In no way. He does not buy dollars with work, with goods, with produce. He lends a dollar, gets back one which, under existing conditions, is sure to be more valuable than the one he lent, and moreover receives interest in money of high purchasing power. His apparent interest lies wholly on the side of a dollar which is dear to-day and dearer to-morrow. We say his apparent interest because in fact the present system persisted in will be harmful to the banking classes as to others. The goose that lays the golden egg may be slaughtered. All securities are founded on the prosperity of the nation, and a policy which compels the distress of the people will compel the depreciation of the banker's securities.

The common people, however, will get near the core of this currency question if they remember that to get a dollar they must buy it with labor if workingmen, with wheat and corn if farmers,

with cloth or china if merchants. The dollar which will exchange for twice as much of these commodities as did the dollar of thirty years ago is a dollar that costs them dear.

A REFORM CANDIDATE.

Mr. Platt's coy refusal to be considered a candidate for the Governorship ought not to be, and we are confident will not be, accepted as final. Mr. Platt would be the ideal Republican candidate this year. His nomination would clinch with the general fitness of things as no other could. His sardonic humor would be gratified by the opportunity to lead his former Mugwump enemies as willing captives at his chariot wheel. There is no doubt that if nominated he would receive the practically unanimous support of the gold standard reformers. They have shown repeatedly that no consideration of good government is of any weight with them in comparison with pecuniary advantage.

Mr. Edward M. Shepard, who created an organization in Brooklyn based exclusively upon the principle of opposition to the rule of Hugh McLaughlin, now says that he is willing to support that boss, whom he has always denounced as the incarnation of everything that is corrupt and demoralizing in politics, if he will only stand up for gold. David B. Hill, previously a monster of political depravity, whose crimes threatened the destruction of popular government, began to take on the aspect of a patriot and a sage as soon as he defended the right of millionaires to be exempt from Federal taxation, and when he led the gold forces at Chicago his canonization was almost complete. If he had not spoiled the process by his recent leaning toward Bryan his whole career as a machine politician would have been overlooked, and he would have been accepted as an honored leader by the advocates of pure government and a 200-cent dollar. W. D. Bynum, whose lot of the public service in Indiana was an open scandal during his whole Congressional career, is the respected head of the national bolting Democratic organization, and the seceders in Illinois are marshalled under the command of John P. Hopkins, whose term as Mayor of Chicago was marked by such rank corruption in the municipal government that the City Hall has not been disinfected of the taint of boodlie yet.

It is true that Platt has systematically debauched the politics of this State; that he has levied blackmail on corporations, made corrupt deals with Tammany, and, to the extent of his power, frozen honest and capable men out of office. But what of that? He forced the insertion of the gold plank into the St. Louis platform. If he were reeking with every crime in the calendar, that one service to wealth would cover all. Mr. Platt certainly ought to have the nomination. He is pre-eminently the man for the hour. With Platt for Governor, and Mr. Horace White, Mr. Edward M. Shepard and Mr. Carl Schurz on his Campaign Committee, we should have an accurate measure of the relative values of reform and cash.

A CRY FOR HELP.

The Armenian Relief Association has issued an appeal for contributions for the rescue of the pillaged survivors of the massacres in Asia Minor. Detailed accounts of the dreadful condition of the country are given in reports from a correspondent active in the relief work. For instance, this is the state of what used to be the largest and wealthiest village of the Harpoot Plain: It contained three large and fine churches belonging to the Georgian, Protestant and Roman Catholic communities. The houses of the village were well built, two stories high, and containing many rooms. But the ruin of the village has been complete. With infinite pains the destroyers fired the houses one by one, using petroleum to make sure of their work. Now only the walls stand, and they are badly injured. Relief money has not built any houses for the sufferers. They live huddled together in the stables and in the corners of half-ruined houses. The greater part of the people have no beds. All winter they have slept upon the floor with no covering over them. Families that once had twenty sets of bedding now have only one or none at all. The sick and the well huddle under one quilt. Mothers bring forth their babes without even a bed on which to lie.

In another village some of the people had a little bread, but many had nothing but grass.

Mothers sat by the little bundles of grass and held their empty breasts. The tops of the trees around the village had all been cut off during the winter, taken to the city and sold for money to buy food, and now the bare trunks stretched out their mutilated stumps of branches as if to plead for pity on this desolated village.

We sat down on the ground outside the village to talk over matters, and the children sitting around us would pluck up the grass by the roots and eat it before our eyes. The nights of that village haunt me day and night.

The chief difficulty in the way of relieving these wretched people hitherto has been the certainty that anything done for them would merely postpone their fate until the next raid of their savage persecutors. To make the rescue work effective a new plan has now been adopted, and the inhabitants of the threatened districts will hereafter be helped to escape to safe retreats in the vicinity. It is estimated that a million dollars would save a million people from a horrible death—a dollar for a life. "Pillaged, destitute, homeless, and with the threat of extermination hanging over them," says the Re-

lief Association, "two millions and a half of Armenians remain in Turkey."

Within eight weeks the shadow of another era of horror will be upon them, and if we do not send help at once a great number of lives must surely be lost, and there will come over to us the awful wail of a starving people.

It will then be late to accomplish any adequate relief. It is a generation of thrifty, industrious men and women which is threatened with extermination—the families of merchants and bankers who have been deliberately murdered; and the situation which confronts us is an imperative demand for a movement which shall save from starvation and at the same time rescue from murder.

The treasurer of the association is Mr. Charles H. Stout, the cashier of the National Bank of the Republic. The times are hard here, but when a million lives can be saved at a dollar apiece, it does seem as if America, with English help, ought to be able to raise money enough to do it.

THAT "FLOOD OF SILVER."

An evening monometallist contemporary of the early carboniferous era attempts to prove that if our mints were opened to free coinage we should be flooded with the silver of Europe. Its ground for this opinion is that "the German Government" is pledged to retire all of the old silver thalers at some time, and is only waiting a convenient opportunity to do so.

Such an opportunity would be furnished by a free coinage law in the United States, and would be immediately availed of. A large lot of these old thalers are lying in the vaults of the Reichsbank, and these would be immediately available. Probably all of the rest could be gathered up before Mr. Bryan could bring Congress together in extra session to enact such a law.

It happens that Germany offered, at the time of the Brussels conference, to pledge herself, as her contribution toward the maintenance of an international ratio, not to attempt to unload her stock of old silver on any other countries that might open their mints. Similar pledges could easily be obtained from any other country. If there were any such that had a surplus supply of silver on hand. As to Asia, here is what W. H. Grenfell says about the action of India: "The English Government has promised a great deal. What Mr. Balfour said in the House of Commons was practically this: 'If other countries will establish a stable monetary par of exchange between gold and silver, we will be prepared to reconvert the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver, and to make certain other concessions. We ask no questions about the ratio, though it interests us as much as or more than you. Once establish a stable ratio, at whatever figure you please, and we will support it.'"

It would take very little diplomacy to protect our mints from any "flood of silver" that governments, either in Europe or in Asia, could control.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies having passed the Anti-Anarchist bill, the circulation of Mr. Dana's defence of Proudhon will probably become a hazardous occupation in Spain.

The "Sound" Money League has "received requests for 1,000,000 copies of Bourke Cockran's Madison Square Garden speech," which has been "slightly revised." The press agent of the league might as well have made it 5,000,000 copies while he was about it. There is but one way in which to "revise" that speech, and any competent editor with a waste basket could do it.

It was not polite in Mr. William F. Butts, of Jersey City, to call President Cleveland a stuffed prophet, but it was indiscreet in Mr. James Moriarty to reply to this aspersion with paving stones and break two of Mr. Butts's ribs. What sort of physical condition would Mr. Dana have been in by this time if somebody had thought it necessary to break two of his ribs every time he called Mr. Cleveland a stuffed prophet? It would have been sufficient for Mr. Moriarty to point out courteously to Mr. Butts that a man could not possibly be a stuffed prophet after the stuffing had run out.

Receiver Freedman has submitted a curious statement of the finances of the old Manhattan Athletic Club. It appears that when the receiver took hold the club owed \$10,190.78 and had assets aggregating \$6,923.15. It thus seemed possible for the creditors to get nearly seventy cents on the dollar. But the Supreme Court ordered the payment of bills for legal services to an extent that left only a free of thousand to be upped to Mr. Freedman's own fees as receiver, and not a cent for the other creditors. The weather is seldom cold for lawyers when courts have charge of their interests, but the people who have dealings with them sometimes experience considerable frigidity, even in the midst of a hot wave.

The good wishes of the country in general, and of Greater New York in particular, will go with our magnificent armored cruiser Brooklyn on her trial trip. The Brooklyn is the sort of vessel of which our navy can hardly have too many. Fast enough to catch almost any merchant steamer or cruiser, she is powerful enough to fight a battleship on a pinch. She may fairly claim to be the most efficient ship of her class in the world. The New York has been the admiration of all foreign navies, and the Brooklyn is a Greater New York. Doubtless she will make a notable record on her trial trip. If the Brooklyn, New York and a few of the best of our other modern ships would pay a friendly visit to Havana, Barcelona and Cadiz, the Spanish ardor for immediate hostilities with this country might be moderated.

SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT SILVER

Answered by Champions of the Foremost Organizations Supporting Free Coinage or Gold Monometallism.

QUESTION OF THE DAY.

DEBTORS AND CREDITORS: To Which Class Do the Working People as a Rule Belong?

For the American Bimetallic League (Bimetalism).

WE live and learn. Until recently the world always thought that the rich were the lenders of money and the poor their debtors. In this campaign, however, it has its mistake. It is the poor who are the lenders of money, and the rich who are their debtors.

Mr. Bourke Cockran himself has said it. The bankers, he tells us, are debtors. This is "apparent," he says, because "a bank must keep 25 per cent of its deposits in reserve." The fact that the national banks, for example, lend their capital and surplus—amounting to over \$900,000,000—does not make them creditors. They must keep in reserve a part of their deposits—amounting to \$228,000,000. This makes them debtors. If you cannot see it, so much the worse for your perception.

The bankers are debtors. This is the first fundamental truth of the campaign of education. The second is like unto it. The laborer is a creditor. And the laboring class is the world's great creditor class.

Mr. Cockran proves this second proposition in a manner less hazy than the first. He even states a partial truth in support of it. "The laborer," he says, "is always a creditor for at least one day's work." This is true when the laborer has no bills. Often he is a creditor for a week's work, and sometimes for a month's. But does any one who knows workmen believe that these paltry credits make the laborer a creditor class? A day's wages rarely exceeds \$3; a week's wages, with steady work, rarely exceeds \$18. But upon every workman's family rests a burden of \$50 as his share of the national debt alone. In fact, what the working classes owe to the holders of our national bonds and are taxed to pay exceeds not only all the wages ever owed them by employers, but also all the savings bank deposits owned by wage-earners. The working masses have been right in regarding themselves as debtors rather than as creditors.

This, however, is the smallest part of the reason for thus identifying themselves with the debtors in the issue between currency expansion and currency contraction, rising prices and falling prices. Rising prices, by the world's uniform experience, means the revival of industry, the opening of closed factories, the establishing of new industries and the return of steady employment. Falling prices, on the other hand, means still greater suffering from the evils the working people have for three years endured.

The first effect of more money, as the monometallist, Cairnes, says in his "Essays in Political Economy," is new investments employing labor. Prices of commodities rise only when these new wage payments enable the working people to create a new demand for them. As business expansion goes on under rising prices, the demand for labor increases, and labor gets an increasing share of the increasing product of industry.

It was history that led Cairnes to this conclusion, but the common sense of the matter has always led labor organizations to the same view. The laborers, as a rule, are not to any material extent either creditors or debtors, but their interests are bound up with those of the debtors, because the debtors are their immediate employers. Nearly every manufacturer or merchant uses borrowed capital. Whatever increases the creditor's share of the product lessens by so much the amount which the employers can concede under any circumstances to his employees. The creditors' demands have to be met before the workmen can be talked with. If the fall in prices be slow, the employer restricts work to what is most surely profitable. If the fall be rapid he stops work altogether and turns his hands adrift. Currency expansion and rising prices have precisely the opposite influence. They relax the creditor's grip and remove from the employer the fear of bankruptcy. Expansion of business is the inevitable result, and the wealth of the working people is as much increased by the new demand for their labor as the wealth of their employer by the new demand for their products. The issue between creditor and debtor, so far as it affects city working people, is the issue between the holders of capital and those who use it in production. Scarce money and falling prices increase the share of those who produced in the past; more money and rising prices increase the share of those who are producing in the present.

It is to the latter class that city working people belong, and their interests demand the expansion of the currency almost as much as those of their fellow workmen who own the mortgaged homes and the mortgaged farms in the country districts.

The Jester's Chorus.  
First Woman of the Future—Oh, just look at Mr. De Stieglitz's swell new dog.  
Second Woman of the Future—Why, where your eyes be? That isn't a new dog. That's her last season's dog trimmed over.—Detroit Tribune.

"Belle is all out of patience with her wheel."  
"So many punctures?"  
"No, that's not it; she's had it a month and hasn't had an opportunity to use her tool kit yet."—Chicago Record.

"You look frightfully gloomy, Simpkins; are you in debt?"  
"No, the trouble is I can't get a chance to be."—Chicago Record.

"The tariff," exclaimed the chairman of the Mothers' Home Market Club, "is not a tax."  
"You're talking through your last season's hat," cried a voice in the gallery.  
Thereupon there was much confusion.—Detroit News.

Re—is it coincidence merely that affords Pearl Joyce so many falls from her bicycle?  
She—Oh, no; she has just finished a course in Delia.—Buffalo Times.

"Are you fond of date pie?" asked the landlady at Westside.  
"I am," he replied. "But, like ladies, the more recent the date the better I like them."—Buffalo Evening Times.

"It seems to me," remarked the German, returning their conversation which it had been interrupted, "that you are rather neglecting your personal appearance."  
The Sea Serpent raised six lengths of his tail from the water and gestured deprecatingly.  
"Nobody," he answered, "is likely to see me. I fancy, with nothing much, but rickety being drunk."—Detroit Tribune.

For the Sound Currency Committee of the Reform Club. (Gold Standard.)

THE average silverite takes it for granted that the debtor class is composed of millions of poor people while the creditor class is made up of a comparatively few rich people. He then proceeds to lavish sympathy upon the "poor debtors" and to abuse and curse the "Shylocks," "plutocrats," "sharks," "gold bugs" and "money lenders." As usual he is mistaken as to the facts.

The creditor class embraces practically all who work for wages or salaries. As a rule a poor man cannot be a debtor, because he has no property to use as collateral. If he is working regularly he may be trusted at the village store until pay day. He is, however, usually more of a creditor than a debtor, for his employer owes him more than he owes the storekeeper.

The great bulk of the debts of the country are owed by wealthy corporations and individuals. Railroads, gas, water and electric light companies, banks, manufacturing and mercantile corporations—these are the great debtors. The November, 1895, bulletin of the Department of Labor estimates the total public and private debt of this country at \$20,227,170,546. The principal items are as follows:

|   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| Railway companies.....                      | \$5,999,431,114  |
| Business and homes—lots.....                | 3,810,531,554    |
| Farms, etc.—acres.....                      | 2,209,148,431    |
| Public debt of all kinds.....               | 1,927,170,546    |
| National bank.....                          | 1,094,367,351    |
| Other banks.....                            | 1,172,918,415    |
| National, State and local taxes.....        | 1,040,473,013    |
| City debts.....                             | 656,000,000      |
| Street railway companies.....               | 182,240,754      |
| Canal, turnpike, bridge companies, etc..... | 114,208,078      |
| Gas companies.....                          | 80,127,480       |
| Electric and telephone companies.....       | 40,992,505       |
| Telegraph companies.....                    | 20,000,000       |
| Other debts—private.....                    | 1,212,761,236    |
| Total.....                                  | \$20,227,170,546 |

The total mortgage indebtedness on lots and acres is \$6,019,679,985; 2,474,637 mortgages are on lots—these average \$1,540 each—a total of \$3,810,531,554; 2,900,001 are on acres (farms), these average \$850 each or a total of \$2,460,148,431. Over half, or \$3,188,390,100, of the mortgage indebtedness is in five States, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Massachusetts and Ohio. As \$2,508,903,082 of the total in these States is on lots, it becomes evident that the great cities are responsible for at least two-thirds of our mortgage indebtedness. As the average amount of each mortgage in these States is over \$1,700, we may be sure that the most of them are on the properties of the men who are in business and are by no means poor.

Of course a large portion of the debts on farms is owed by owners of big "bonanza" farms and ranches. Thus the average value of each farm mortgage in New Mexico is \$10,200; in California, \$2,679; Montana, \$2,136; Arizona, \$2,210. Think of the poor farmers with \$10,000 mortgages!

Both the number and the amount of the mortgages on the homes and properties of the comparatively poor are very small. Four-fifths of the real estate indebtedness was incurred to make improvements, and indicates prosperity rather than adversity.

Out of the 20,115,109 workers in this country not one in ten is included in this grand total of indebtedness. Some of them own stocks in railroads, banks, etc., and are therefore debtors on this account, but the great bulk of stocks is in the hands of the very wealthy.

Turn now to the creditor class. Some of them are the depositors in savings banks, loan associations, etc.

|                                  | Number of depositors. | Amount of deposits. |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Savings banks.....               | 4,875,319             | \$1,810,597,022     |
| National bank.....               | 1,989,000             | 1,791,653,521       |
| State banks.....                 | 1,730,000             | 712,410,423         |
| Private banks.....               | 1,540,000             | 81,824,932          |
| Loan and trust associations..... | 1,475,725             | 450,667,594         |
| Totals.....                      | 10,141,244            | \$5,803,806,150     |

Besides these 10,000,000—some of which are undoubtedly duplications—the creditor include 970,524 pensioners, 2,000,000 holders of life insurance policies, 3,500,000 members of co-operative and mutual societies, and 7,000,000 with credits in industrial companies of this country. It is to these depositors and members of companies, associations, etc., to which a very large proportion of our total indebtedness is due. The average to the credit of each person is less than \$500.

The average mortgage in this country is for \$1,200. The bonded debts of railroads, municipalities, etc., and the bank loans will undoubtedly rise, rather than lower, this average. If, then, the average credit is less than \$500, there must be more than twice as many in the creditor as in the debtor class.

Of course all workers who receive wages or salaries only after services have been rendered are creditors. These credits are only partly offset by numerous small debts in the form of advances made to workers by employers, storekeepers, etc.

As to public debts, all persons are equally interested as to debtors and creditors. Presumably a man pays in the form of taxes for the benefits he receives.

"The Gifted Ostrich."

[Kansas City Times.]  
So long as Mrs. Lee's voice is for silver coinage, it matters little, so far as her admirers are concerned, what liberties the cartoonists take with her face and costume. Handsome is as handsome does applies with peculiar force to the gifted ostrich of the plains.

"Fifty-three Cent Facts."

[Detroit Tribune.]  
A good many gold newspapers seem to think they can fool their readers with 53-cent facts.

The Baiting Order.

[Detroit Tribune.]  
The signing of Senator Gorman by the silver people is likely to result in more or less shaking up of the baiting order.

Cockran's Democracy.

[Memphis Commercial Appeal.]  
Bourke Cockran proposes to prove his Democracy by working for the Republican party.

A Horrible Idea.

[Memphis Commercial Appeal.]  
The indictment brought against Mr. Bryan is that he does not consider a million are any better than any other American citizen.

Some of the Horrid Grimes of Silver.

The carnival of crime and catastrophe of the silver craze still continues with unabated fury. The following extracts, selected at random, from the daily papers, give some idea of the extent of the evil.

(From the New York Herald.)  
SUNK BY SILVER.

A RESPECTABLE "LONGSHOREMAN" MEETS HIS DEATH THROUGH THE SPURIOUS WHITE METAL.  
When John Brown, "longshoreman," received his monthly pay from the hands of the cashier, yesterday, his face wore the usual salary-day expression. This changed to surprise when he saw that his wages were being paid to him in silver dollars. But being an ignorant man, and looking upon a coin bearing upon it the insignia of the United States as worth its face value, he did not worry over the matter.

Instead, he distributed the heavy money over his person and prepared for an outing to Bedloe's Island, where he could get better acquainted with the Statue of Liberty.

While attempting to crowd on to the gangway, his foot slipped and he fell into the river. Every effort was made to save him. Several people called a policeman who, when he arrived upon the scene, promptly went in search of an ambulance. He returned with one too late.

The "longshoreman," though an excellent swimmer, was dragged below the surface by the heavy white metal in his pockets. His body was not recovered, although several disinterested sound money citizens professed themselves willing to look for the silver.

John Brown leaves a wife and a large family and was shortly to have celebrated his silver wedding.

(From the New York Sun.)  
SILVER RARIES.

CAREER OF A MAD DOG CHECKED AFTER A DESPERATE STRUGGLE WITH TWO POLICEMEN.

A ferocious five-pound toy terrier ran amuck on Broadway, yesterday, and was only brought to a standstill by ten leaden bullets.

It appears that the beast, which had been the strange, uncanny pet of a well-known actress, had been accustomed to receiving its repasts on a golden salver. Burglars broke into the flat one night and stole the food tray from under the nose of the dog, while he slept.

Enormous being few and far between, Floto's mistress could not go higher than a silver plate for the dog's dinners, until an angel arrived with more of the yellow metal. The change, however, had a bad effect on the terrier. He became moody, and yesterday became silver mad. He ran into the street, bit everything within reach, but was finally subdued by blackguard weight by half a score revolvers of the Broadway squad.

(From the Tribune.)  
BASE METAL ON THE BRAIN.

THE CAUSE OF UNACCOUNTABLE ACTIONS DISCOVERED AND SPEEDILY REMOVED.

Thomas Robinson was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, charged with mysterious behavior. The officer who arrested him declared that he had entered several stores on Broadway and insisted on buying articles at half price. Everything was reduced in value, he said. The prisoner was remanded to Bellevue Hospital for examination as to his sanity.

There it was discovered that, some years previously, the man had undergone the operation of trephining. A small silver plate had been inserted in place of the bone removed. This, coming in contact with the brain, had produced the hallucination mentioned. The silver plate was taken out, one of gold substituted, and the man, having recovered his mind, was discharged.

(From the Evening Post.)  
A BOY'S FORTHOUGHT.

DREADING THE EFFECT OF FREE SILVER, HE REIMBURSES HIMSELF AHEAD.

Henry Landscape, of New Jersey, complained in the Tombs Police Court yesterday of Jimmie Yuxtra, a newsboy, for the embezzlement of 5 cents.

The complainant said that, being a stranger in the city, he thought he would buy a copy of the Evening Post. He approached the defendant, tendering a dime, and demanded a paper. The boy gave him the paper and 2 cents in change. Seeing that the price was only 3 cents, he asked for the other nickel. The prisoner said something that sounded like "Just tell them that you saw me," and mocked at him generally.

In defence the defendant said that, although a newsboy, he sometimes read the papers he sold. He had seen in the Post that a silver dollar was worth only 53 cents. He had read in another paper that every dollar would be silver by-and-by. It occurred to him, therefore, that if a dollar was only worth 53 cents, a dime could be worth but 5, and he had given the change accordingly.

The magistrate said the defence was very ingenious, and gave food for thought. He did not deem it advisable, however, to render any decision at the present stage. The boy was remanded, pending the action of the "Democratic Honest Money League" at Indianapolis.

ERNEST GRAHAM DEWEY.

An Idyl of the Beach.

A lulling song she idly crooned,  
While he in languorous dalliance spooned.  
HE.  
What do the "wild waves" say to you?  
SHE.  
Nothing that's fresh, and nothing new—  
But what you ask I've heard before—  
The freshest things are found on shore.  
HE.  
I'm no wonder in love—  
(Aside.)—(I wonder if she spoke of me.)  
SHE.  
The grass is fresh, and likewise green.  
HE.  
My query touched upon things terrible—  
"My heart leaps up," as Wordsworth said,  
To see the sea—and more instead.  
SHE.  
You have a heart—I don't deny it.  
HE.  
Oh, no, you tease, and then defy it.  
SHE.  
What say the waves to you? she cried.  
HE.  
They tell the murmurs of the tide.  
Just then the tide, from feet to head,  
Submerged them—and no more was said.  
JOEL BENTON.

Better Trot Them Out.

[Memphis Commercial Appeal.]  
If the Eastern papers have any real arguments to present in favor of gold monometallism, they had better be about it. The sturdy American people are not to be converted by blackguardism and threats and falsehoods.

An Afternoon at Coney.

'Twas on the beach at Coney  
I rode the other day  
On Fancy's prancing pony,  
Amid the flying spray.  
In all that locus pocus  
Of noise I felt, indeed,  
As frisky as the crocus  
Upon the twinkling mead.

I saw the patient camel  
So fresh from Palestine,  
The setting sun enameled  
Along the rolling spine;  
I saw his keeper bulging  
With joy to beat the Dutch,  
And knew he'd been indulging—  
Not wisely, but too much.

I never will my talons  
Round Coney's mug of cheer,  
Because of froth there's gallons  
To every quart of beer;  
But e'er the prospect marking,  
I hear as on I run  
The sausage maddy barking  
Within the burghed bun.

I saw the thimble-rigger  
His game pursue with vim;  
I saw the ditting nigger,  
Rehearsed, by mad whim;  
I saw with great precision